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RAIDERS OF THE ABYSS

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CLIVE BARKER'S
THE HARROWERS
RAIDERS OF THE ABYSS

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THE FOUL STENCH OF
DEATH CREEPS INTO
THE TEMID AIR OF
HELL'S WASTELAND.

DEFEATED CONQUERERS LIE
HEAPED IN PUDDLES
OF CONGALING ICHOR.

ARE THESE THE SHADOWS OF
THE CONQUERERS COME TO
GLOAT OVER THE REMAINS OF
THE DEFEATED? YES.

AND NO.

CONQUERERS, YES. BUT THEY'RE
NOT HERE TO GLOAT. FAR FROM IT.
THEY'RE RUNNING AWAY.

LISTEN, KID. IT
WAS A PLEASURE RESCUING
YOU FROM ETERNAL TORMENT.
BUT IF YOU CAN'T RUN
ANY FASTER WE'RE LEAVING
YOU HERE.

WHAT'S A MATTER,
DUBBY? THE JOB TOO
TOUGH FOR YA? OR HAS IT
BEEN TOO LONG SINCE YOU
HAD A DRINK?

PITY YOUR BRAIN
DOESN'T WORK AS FAST AS
YOUR MOUTH, AOM. SHALL I
REIND YOU HOW FAR IT IS TO
THE PORTAL?

BUT...
WE'LL MAKE IT.
WON'T WE?

NO SWEAT, TIM.
OF COURSE WE'LL
MAKE IT. WE'RE
HARROWERS.

STRIKE 2

WHY WERE
HARROWERS?

WE WERE CHOSEN BY
A GODDESS. WE RESCUE
CAPTURED SOULS--LIKE YOU--
FROM THE CENOBITES--

--BY USING OUR
SACRED WEAPONS.
AND POWERS.
I, FOR EXAMPLE,
CAN MAKE MYSELF
INVISIBLE--

--AND WHENEVER I GET HURT,
MY WOUNDS HEAL ALMOST INSTANTLY. SO YOU
DON'T HAVE A THING TO WORRY ABOUT, KID.
YOU'RE WITH TWO HARROWERS--

LYING ON
THE "HARROWER"
STUFF A LITTLE THICK,
AREN'T YOU, RON?
TRYING TO CONVINCE
YOURSELF?

WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM,
PROFESSOR? IF YOU DIDN'T
WANT THIS JOB, YOU SHOULDN'T
HAVE TAKEN IT!

DID I HAVE A
CHOICE? FUNNY, I DON'T
REMEMBER EVER BEING
ASKED--

PLEASE, DON'T
FOGT BECAUSE OF
ME, I--

YOU SEE THERE,
DUBLIN? YOU'RE
MAKING THE KID
FEEL BAD!

YOU'RE
TORTURIN' HIM
WORSE THAN THOSE
CENOBITES DID,
MAN--

LOOK, IF YOU'VE GOT TIME TO JOKE AROUND,
FINE, BUT I DON'T! AND NEITHER DOES THE
KID! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE--

--BEFORE
THE FRIENDS
OF THOSE DEAD
CENOBITES FIND
EVIDENCE OF
OUR DEADLY
LITTLE BALL
GAME--

"--AND SEND SOME MUTILATED
FREAK TO EXACT HIS REVENGE!"

HAAA!

IN THE PRIVATE CHAMBER OF
HELL'S FAVORED SON...

JUST AS I
PREDICTED! THE
TWO HARBINGERS HAVE
"WON" THEIR FIRST
SOLO SOJOURN TO
OUR REALM!

AND NOW
THEY FLEE, WITH
LORD LEVIATHAN'S
PROPERTY...

...SETTING
THEMSELVES UP
FOR THE FINAL FALL
THAT SHALL
SEE HELL
VICTORIOUS!

IF I ALLOW
THEM TO ESCAPE WITHOUT
FURTHER INTERFERENCE,
THEY MAY SUSPECT
THAT THEIR VICTORY IS
A HOLLOW ONE.

SO I WILL
TEST THEIR METTLE
ONCE AGAIN. I
WONDER...WHAT WILL
THEY DO--

--WHEN I
THROW THEM A
CURVE ?!

FFWHOOC SHHH

KRAAAK!

KLANNNGG

YES, MY
PRECIOUS MASTER,
YOU'RE FREE. COME
TO ME. LOOK INTO
THE FACE OF YOUR
CREATOR.

GGRRRRR

I HAVE A
DELICIOUSLY
VILE JOB
JUST FOR
YOU.

TWO
THIEVES
ARE
ESCAPING
FROM OUR
REALM. YOU
WILL FIND
THEM--

"--IN THE MAUSOLEUM..."

OH, MAN!
I THINK WE SHOULD
TURN BACK AND LOOK
FOR ANOTHER WAY
OUT OF HERE.

WHY?

WELL,
BECAUSE--

--BECAUSE
HE'S DEADLY
AFRAID OF
HEIGHTS, THAT'S
WHY, TIMMY.

IT
SURE IS A
LONG WAY
DOWN...

NO
PROBLEM FOR
A MIGHTY
HARDY
GUY LIKE HIM,
THOUGH, RIGHT,
RON?

WHAT ARE YOU
STOPPING FOR? WE'RE
SITTING DUCKS UP
HERE!

DON'T RUSH
ME! I'M GOIN',
I'M GOIN'!

WE'LL SHUT UP
AND GO THEN! YOU'RE
STALLING!

WE BETTER
REST. I THINK TIMMY'S
TIRED.

I'M NOT
TIRED!

WELL,
YOU LOOK
TIRED.

YOU KNOW WHAT,
RON? IT'S EASIER IF
YOU DON'T LOOK
DOWN, JUST--

THANKS FOR THE
ADVICE, KID. NOW GO
BACK UP-- THIS GUNT
GONNA WORK.

KEEP GOING
DOWN, TIM. IT'S
THE ONLY WAY.
WE'LL MOVE WHEN
YOU PUT YOUR
FOOT ON HIS FACE.

BUT--

GO BACK UP,
KID. I'M DEAD
SERIOUS.

NO WAY,
CHUCKEN. WE'VE
GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE AND THE
ONLY WAY OUT IS
DOWN.

I'M SORRY.
I CAN'T...

CAN'T
HOLD ON--

WHORAA--

THLLLLLP



TIMMY!

GOTCHA!
IT'S CATCHY,
KID!
UNCLE RON
WILL..

RRRIIP

...SAVE
YOU.

TIMMMMYYY!

NO TIME FOR THAT, NOW! TIMMY! WE'RE COMIN' TO GETCHA, KID. YOU'LL BE FINE.

CAN YOU SEE HIM?

NO, JUST THE PILE OF RATS YOU KILLED EARLIER. MAYBE THEY CUSHIONED HIS FALL...

NEATY THOUGHT, BUT PROBABLY OUR ONLY HOPE, OTHERWISE...

DON'T TALK ABOUT OTHERWISE! THE KID'S FINE, I CAN FEEL IT!

MAYBE, BUT JUST THE SAME, WE BETTER START THINKING ABOUT HOW WE'RE GOING TO EXPLAIN THIS...

I'M GOING AFTER HIM. GET OUT OF THE WAY!

YOU IDIOT! I SAID GET OUT OF THE--

AAAAA! YOU NEARLY KNOCKED ME OFF--

SHUT UP! IT'S YOUR FAULT AS MUCH AS MINE, AND YOU KNOW IT! YOU AND YOUR PHOBIA--

"...TO THE OTHER HARBORERS..."

THOSE TWO BEEN GONE TOO LONG. PROBABLY MESSED UP THIS MESSING TIME. WE SHOULD STAY DOWN THERE WITH 'EM--

WE COULDN'T HAVE, VERA. IT WASN'T SAFE WITH ALL OF US DOWN THERE.

BUT THEY COULD BE DEAD. I THINK THEY'RE DEAD. WHAT DO YOU THINK, GAGE?



UH, I
DON'T... I
THINK--

YOU ASKIN'
HIM? YOU WANT AN
ANSWER YOU'D BE
BETTER OFF ASKIN'
HIS CAT--



I SAY WE WAIT ANOTHER
HOUR. THEY'LL BE BACK SOON. I'M
SURE OF IT. THEY'RE PROBABLY
DOING JUST GREAT WITHOUT US.
JUST GREAT.

OH, THIS IS GREAT.
JUST GREAT. HE'S NOWHERE
TO BE FOUND.

TIMMY?
WHERE ARE YOU,
KID?

SASHA, I HEAR
SOMETHING...

TIMMY?
IS THAT
YOU?

YES!
IT'S ME!

WHAT?!
SURE HAS GROWN
SINCE WE SAW HIM
LAST--

I'M BACK HERE!
THIS THING CAUGHT ME
WHEN I FELL!
HEEEELLLP!

I KNOW I SAID "MUTILATED FREAK"
BUT THIS IS INSANE. TEN ARMS, TWENTY
EYES--HOPE HE ONLY HAS ONE BRAIN--

I'LL DISTRACT HIM.
YOU DO YOUR INVISIBLE
THING AND GRAB THE
KID, AND HURRY. HE'S A
LOT BIGGER'N ME.

HOW
COULD I
FORGET MY
FAVORITE
PLOT-
TIME?

I'M ON MY WAY.
REMEMBER, HOT SHOT-- ONLY
ONE WAY TO KILL A CENOBITE--
AND IT AIN'T PRETTY!

HELLO, UGLY!
HAVE I TOLD YOU THAT
I'M IN FAVOR OF TOTAL
DIS-ARM-AMENT?

HELP,
SOMEBODY!
I CAN'T
BREATHE!

HANG IN THERE,
KID. YOU CAN'T SEE ME,
BUT I'M HERE... JUST
BE PATIENT.

THAT'S IT,
COME A LITTLE CLOSER.
SHALL WE DANCE?
YOU HAVE SO MANY BIG
STRONG ARMS TO HOLD
ME WITH--

DUBLIN!
HURRY UP, MAN.
HE'S CLOSE
ENOUGH TO TAKE
A BITE OUTTA
ME!



OUFF! DUBLIN!
I GOT NOWHERE TO GO MAN,
I'M CORNERED!



OKAY, OKAY, I HEAR
YOU, RON! I'LL GIVE HIM
SOMETHING TO TAKE HIS
MIND OFF OF YOU!

HOLD
ON TIGHT, TIM,
THIS MIGHT GET
ROUGH.

MEET MY
SACRED DAGGER,
LARD BUTT!

WHOO-OOA!
HEY GUYS? WE
LET ME GO!
I'M OKAY!



THUD!

KUMP



GOOD--
TIMMY'S
SAFE!

NOW--ONE MORE
STROKE TO SLOW HIM
DOWN A BIT, AND WE ARE
OUT OF HERE--



GRRRAAAAAAAAAA

WE'S
RETREATING,
DUBLINN! GUESS
THE KID AND
HEAD FOR THE
PORTAL!

I'M GONNA
HANG OUT FOR A
WHILE AND HAVE SOME
FUN WITH THIS
PUS-HEAD

WHY?
WHERE'D
THAT WALL COME FROM?
UH--

--DUBLINN!

AW, FER I'VE GOT TO
GO BACK FOR THAT
STUPID FOOL!

KEEP RUNNING, KID
TO THE END OF THIS
TUNNEL, AND WAIT
THERE. I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK

I'M COMING,
ROW!! YOU WON'T BE
ABLE TO SEE ME, BUT
DON'T PANIC--



UMMM,
PENICKY WHO'S
PENICKING?

THWAP

AAAAH!
DUBLIN! WE'S
KILLING HE,
NEN!

FRUP! I'M A
COVER, DUBLIN, WHERE
ARE YOU?

I'M RIGHT HERE,
YOU IDIOT! NON DREG
YOUR STUPID TAIL OUT
OF HIS WAY!

RON! RON!
TALK TO ME,
NEN.

OKAY,
TOUGHBOY! THIS
ONE'S FOR MY
PARTNER. TURN
YOUR HEAD AND
COUGH!

AAAAAA

RON? RON?
OH, NO. HOW COULD
YOU DIE ON ME?
WHAT HAPPENED TO
YOUR HEALING
POWERS?

NOT...
DEAD...

WOW...
I'M
THINKING...

N-NO, REVERSE
PSYCHOLOGY I KNEW
YOU'D STAY ALIVE IF YOU
HAD THE CHANCE TO MAKE
ME LOOK STUPID. NOW
LET'S GO BEFORE HE GETS
UP AGAIN.

TIMMY!
HELP RON THROUGH
THE PASSAGE!

DRAG
HIM IF YOU
HAVE TO...

--I'M GOING
BACK TO GET MY SACRED
DAGGER OUT OF THAT
BUTTERBALL'S HIDE!

AND TIMMY? TELL
THE OTHER WARRIORS NOT
TO COME LOOKING FOR ME!

OH NO! I'M
TOO LATE! HE'S
PULLED IT OUT
HIMSELF...

...AND HE'S
GETTING UP
AGAIN!

HOLD
ME STEADY,
KID.

GOTTA OPEN
THE PORTAL BACK TO...
THE OTHERS... WITH
MY MACHETE...

JUST IN CASE!





"DUB-LIHINN!
CAN YOU HEAR
ME?"

"I CAN HEAR YOU, GAGE,
BUT I'M NOT LEAVING HELL
UNTIL I FIND WHAT I'M LOOKING
FOR... AND I DON'T NEED ANY OF
YOU AROUND TO GET IN MY WAY!"

"BUT I'LL NEED MY KNIFE
BACK IF I'M GOING TO MAKE IT DOWN
HERE ALONE. SO, I'LL USE TIM'S BAT--



"HERE HE COMES... JUST A
LITTLE BIT CLOSER...
COME ON... THAT'S IT..."

"THIS BETTER
WORK OR I'M A
DEAD MAN..."



"--SO FAR,
SO GOOD!"

"NOW I NEED A CLEAR
SHOT AT THE HAND THAT'S
CARRYING MY DOGBER. I'LL
LEAD HIM INTO A TRAP--



"NOW YOU CAN
SEE ME, RIGHT,
BUTTHEAD?
CAN YOU CATCH
ME?"



"BATTER
UP!"

"SWAT!"

"FEED!"



"THANKS.
I'LL TAKE
THAT."

HEY, FARKY! LOOKS
LIKE YOU DROPPED A FEW
THINGS. ALLOW ME TO RETURN
THEM TO YOU HERE--

CATCH!

KLUNK

MEANWHILE, RON RADES
IN AND OUT OF
CONSCIOUSNESS...

I KNOW YOU LIKE
THE PAIN, MAN, BUT THIS
IS RIDICULOUS. USE
YOUR DAMN HEALING
POWERS.

...I'M
TRYING...
NNFF...NOT
WORKING.

THIS IS
A SERIOUS
SITCH, Y'ALL.
WE GOT ONE
MAN DOWN
AND ONE
MAN MISSIN'.
C'MON,
GAGE--

WHERE
DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE GOING,
VERA?

TO
GET DUBLIN
OR WHAT'S
LEFT OF
HIM
GAGE?

READY.

BUT
IF WE'S
ALREADY
DEAD--I
MEAN,
YOU DON'T
KNOW WHAT'S
DOWN
THERE--

WE'RE NOT
LEAVIN' HIM
LIKE WE LEFT
MARTY*!

NOW,
YOU TWO
CRYBABIES
TAKE CARE OF
SQUADFACE
THERE OR
WE'LL LOSE
HIM TOO!
ADIOS.

* A LOST HARROWER
LAST SEEN IN
HELLRAISER #18 - MARCH.

MOVE IT, SLOWPOKE
DON'T MAKE
ME REGRET
BRINGIN' YOU!

YES, MA'AM

AND STOP
TALKIN' TO
ME LIKE I
WAS A
SCHOOL
MARM.

YES,
VERA.

JUST STOP
TALKIN' ALTOGETHER
YOU MIGHT HAVE TO
USE YOUR BRAIN
LATER TO FIND
DUBLIN AND I DON'T
WANT YOU RUNNIN'
OUTTA JUICE

I WON'T.

SILENCE!
SPEAK OF THIS
TO NOONE!

I
WILL TELL THE
GENERAL!

I KNEW THE OTHER GENOBITES
WOULD WEAR PETSO'S SCREAMS! HOPE
MY INVINCIBILITY LASTS LONGER THAN
RON'S HEALING POWERS...

THE SCREAMS
WERE COMING
FROM THIS
PASSAGEWAY,
SERGEANT...

BUT
THEY WERE
NOT HUMAN
SCREAMS...

WHAT
HAPPENED,
THEN?

LOOK!

IT IS THE
DARK PRINCE'S
PET!

RRRAAOW

WHO COULD
HAVE DONE SO
MUCH DAMAGE
TO IT?

COULD IT BE
THE HARRO...

HE'S LOST ANOTHER
ARM!

NO, IT'S
MINE

A SOUVENIR!
IT'S MINE!



I'LL FOLLOW THIS MESSENGER
AND LEARN WHO THE "GENERAL" IS!
MAYBE THEN I'LL FIND OUT WHERE THEY
KEEP THE NEW RECRUITS!

YOU THERE!
WHERE IS THE
GENERAL?



HE WENT TO THE DARK
PRINCE'S CHAMBERS
IN A RIDGE.

THEN
HE ALREADY
KNOWS?

KNOWS
WHAT?



WELCOME,
GENERAL. TO WHAT
DO I OWE THE
HONOR OF YOUR
PRESENCE?

YOU KNOW VERY
WELL, YOUR GRACE. YOU
HAVE ENGAGED IN BATTLE
AGAINST THE HARROWERS
WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE
OR CONSENT.

THE HARROWERS
ARE NOT TO BE DALLIED
WITH. THEY ARE A
SERIOUS THREAT TO OUR
SECURITY--



SO THAT'S THE
"DARK PRINCE" AND THE
"GENERAL"... WEIRD.
WHY DOES HE SEEM SO
FAMILIAR TO ME?

THIS BLADE WORK
SURE LOOKS FAMILIAR.
DUBLIN WAS DEFINITELY
HERE WITH HIS DAGGER.

MAYBE
HE LEFT
US A
TRAIL OF
BLOOD.

VERA?
THE BOY...
HE'S
CALLING TO
US.

I FORGOT TO TELL
YOU DUBLIN SAID NOBODY
SHOULD COME LOOKING
FOR HIM!

WE DID, DID
WE? WELL, TOO BAD
FOR HIM. GINT
NOBODY TELLS VERA
WHYBACK WHAT TO DO.
LET'S GO, G6GE.

COME ON, GENERAL.
TELL ME WHAT I NEED
TO KNOW BEFORE MY
INVISIBILITY
WEARS OFF!

WITH ALL DUE
RESPECT, SIR, YOU ARE
NOT A TACTICIAN. I AM.
YOUR SO-CALLED
'CREATIONS' HAVE FAILED
TWICE NOW AGAINST THE
HARRONERS--

FAILED?
I DO NOT FAIL,
GENERAL.

I MERELY
EXPERIMENT.
AND MY
'CREATIONS'
ARE
DISPENSABLE
SACRIFICES
TO THE
CAUSE.

SMALL
PRICE TO PAY,
I THINK.
GIVEN THE
REWARDS.
THIS, FOR
EXAMPLE--

-- A MOST
PRECIOUS
HARRONER
POSSESSION:
ONE OF THEIR
SACRED
WEAPONS.

WHAT?
IS IT--?

YES!
IT IS!
IT'S...



...IT'S
MARTY'S
SWORD!

THE SACRED SWORD OF
MARTY SEVENBIRDS,
LOST IN THE
HARDYER & FIRST
BATTLE WITH THE
CENOBITES.



DAG, GAGE
THAT CAT'S GOT A GOOD
NOSE. SHE LED US
RIGHT TO DUBLIN'S
LAST VICTIM--

GOOD GIRL,
ZING. I'M HERE,
BABY.

NOW LET'S
GO OVER THE
PLAN.

OKAY. FIRST,
ZING GOES BY
HERSELF TO FIND
DUBLIN.

RIGHT, AND YOU'LL
BE USING YOUR SACRED POWER.
YOU'LL BE SEEING THROUGH HER
EYES. WHEN SHE FINDS DUBLIN, YOU'LL
"SWITCH" PLACES WITH HER AND
ESCORT HIM BACK HERE.

OKAY.

OKAY.

IF ZING TURNS ANY
CORNERS OR ANYTHING, YOU GOTTA
TELL ME--UH, THIS IS LEFT, AND
THIS IS RIGHT--

--AND
I'LL MARK IT
DOWN, LIKE SO.
GOT IT?



YES, MA'AM. WHEN
SHE FINDS DUBLIN, I SWITCH
PLACES WITH HER.



YES, THEN
SHE'LL BE HERE WITH
ME, LOOKING AT THIS MAP
YOU READ IT THROUGH
HER EYES.

EDDY.

I'M GLAD YOU
THINK SO. NOW, LET'S GET
HER GOIN' BEFORE WE COME
TO OUR SENSES.



THE SWORD. IF I BRING IT BACK, THE OTHERS MIGHT FORGET TO ASK WHY I'VE RUN OFF ALONE IN THE FIRST PLACE!

OUR ENMITY YIELDS NOTHING, GENERAL. LET US WORK TOGETHER TO STIFLE THESE HARROWERS.

BUT NONE TOO QUICKLY, EH? LET US SAVOR THE FEELING OF THEIR BLOOD ON OUR HANDS AS WE TEACH THEM THE WAYS OF OUR DOMAIN.

AN ENTICING OFFER, SIR. I ACCEPT.

END FOR THE TASK AT HAND MAY I VOLUNTEER A SPECIAL RECRUIT WHO'S ABOUT TO UNDERGO GENOSIBIC TRANSFORMATION?

MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD...



NOW, WHILE THEIR BACKS ARE TURNED... IF I CAN JUST LIFT THE LID WITHOUT MAKING ANY NOISE--

*G4K!

WHAT WAS THAT?

PHEW! CLOSE CALL. WHAT IS IT ABOUT THAT GENERAL THAT'S ADDICTING ME? IF ONLY I COULD SEE HIS FACE.

JUST MY PETS RATTLING THEIR CHAINS. PAY NO ATTENTION-- THEIR TIME WILL COME...

THEIR BACKS ARE TURNED. IT'S NOW OR NEVER. EASY NOW, DUB--



I'LL NEVER
MAKE IT BACK TO
THE PORTAL WITHOUT
BEING SEEN--

IS THIS THE
SAME CORRIDOR I CAME
THROUGH BEFORE? NO!
I'M LOST!



--CUTTING RANDOMLY OUT OF
HELL IN DESPERATION--

--LANDS HIM IN A
MUCH MORE DEADLY AND
IMMEDIATE SHAPE OF
DANGER!

OH NO.

BACK OUT...
THEY HAVEN'T
SEEN--

--PLEASE
DON'T
SEE ME...





WE GO THIS WAY, DUBLIN! LEFT!

I THINK YOU MEAN YOUR OTHER LEFT, BIG GUY-- THIS WAY!



RON? CAN YOU HEAR ME? IT'S LAVINIA. YOUR THIGH'S BLEEDING WORSELY. I'VE GOT TO GET YOUR PANTS OFF, RON?

...MMM... BABY... THAT'S NICE...



LISTEN, MISTER UNDRESSING YOU IS THE MOST REVOLTING THING I'VE EVER HAD TO DO, SO...

LAR, YOU'VE BEEN WAIT FOR ME... ON! - SINCE THE DAY WE MET.



I THINK YOU HAVE ME CONFUSED WITH MY SISTER.

SURE I DO...

BACK IN THE MAUSOLEUM, VERA STEPS OUT OF HIDING WITHOUT LOOKING BOTH WAYS--



MAYBE THEY DIDN'T SEE ME, THEY HAVEN'T TURNED AROUND YET, MAYBE-- UH-OH--



CENOBITES, GAGG!

THEY'VE SEEN VERA!

WAIT, LET'S THINK FIRST--



WHY?

LET'S SAVE HER, DUBLIN! YEEEAHH!



WE'RE SURROUNDED! TO ARMS, COMRADE!



DUBLIN! GAGE!
STEP BACK OUT OF
THE WAY!



DO YOUR THING,
BOOMERANG!



BULLSEYE!



YOU
GOT 'EM,
VERA!

YEAH, BUT I
AIN'T GOT TIME TO
BASK IN THE GLORY.
LET'S GET
WHILE THE GETTIN'S
GOOD!



AND UP ABOVE...

EXCUSE
ME--

COME BACK LATER,
KID. MY NURSE WAS JUST ABOUT
TO ADMINISTER SOME TENDER
LOVING CARE--



IN YOUR
DREAMS,
RON.



--BUT THEY'RE BACK!
DUBLIN AND THE OTHERS--
THEY MADE IT BACK!

LATER.

GUESS
WE DID IT, EH,
ZINA?

YEAH,
YOU DID
IT.

CONGRATULATIONS.
THE MISSION WAS A
SUCCESS.

SO WHY ALL THE LONG FACES?

BECAUSE
NOW COMES THE
HARD PART.

THE KID.
HIS TRANSFOR-
MATION.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.
IT'S OKAY. I'M NOT AFRAID
REALLY.

LUCINDA
TOLD ME ALL
ABOUT THE
GODDESS.

-- AND HOW SHE'LL
WRAP ME UP IN HER ARMS
AND HUG ME. AND
THEN I'LL CHANGE INTO
ANOTHER PERSON.

OR ANIMAL,
OR WHATEVER.
NO BIG DEAL.

THE HARD PART IS
LEAVING WHEN ALL OF
YOU ARE MAD AT EACH
OTHER. CAN'T YOU BE
FRIENDS?

WE CAN TRY, FOR YOU,
TIMMY. BUT WATCH CLOSELY, BECAUSE
IT WON'T LAST VERY LONG.

WHAT'S WE
MEAN, WE'RE MAD AT
EACH OTHER? LOOK AT ME.
SEE? I'M HUGGIN'
SOMEBODY.

OOOF,
NOT SO TIGHT,
VERA.

I CAN'T
COUNT ALL THE
TIMES YOU
SAVED MY
BUTT DOWN
THERE, MAN. HOW
CAN I REPAY
YOU?

WELL,
ACTUALLY, I
DON'T CAN
YOU KEEP A
SECRET?



WHAT ARE YOU TWO BOYS WHISPERIN' ABOUT, DUBLIN? YOU EXPLAININ' WHY YOU RAN OFF DOWN THERE AND ORDERED US NOT TO FOLLOW YOU?



AND HOW DID YOU LOSE CONTROL OF YOUR POWERS? BOTH OF YOU?

YOU PUT US ALL IN JEOPARDY. YOU WEREN'T PREPARED--



--AND YOU TWO STAYED UP HERE WHERE IT WAS NICE AND SAFE WHILE WE RISKED OUR NECKS--

UH, EXCUSE ME... GUYS? LOOK.



IS... IS THAT THE GODDESS? SHE'S HERE FOR ME?

LITTLE DEVILS

YES, I'M HERE FOR YOU, PRECIOUS CHILD. I AM MORTE MAMME, AND I WILL GUIDE THE REST OF YOUR JOURNEY.

THE CLEANSING FIRE OF MY EMBRACE WILL SET YOU ON YOUR WAY. DO NOT BE AFRAID. YES, THAT'S A GOOD BOY. TAKE MY HAND.

ONE OF YOU WILL BETRAY OUR MISSION.

YOU, MY HARBORERS, STAND ALERT. DANGER LIES WITHIN YOUR RANKS.

ONE WILL BE HUNTED BY FORCES HERE ON EARTH.

ONE WILL LIE AND UNLEASH HORROR.

AND ALL WILL SUFFER FOR IT. BE VIGILANT OF THESE WARNINGS, AND YOU MAY PREVENT THEM... OR BRING A NEW AGE OF HORROR FROM LEVIATHAN'S LEGIONS...

NEXT: A MISSION TO RESCUE A FALLEN QUEEN OF THE NILE UNLEASHES NEW TERRORS UPON HELL'S COMMANDS! BE HERE FOR:

IMMORTAL LONGINGS!